

## FROSH - PARENT BANQUET NOV. 7

### Harvest Queen Contest

On November 14, 1952 the annual Harvest Ball will be held in the college gymnasium from 8-12 . . . The Sophomore Class is in charge of the dance, and the Blue Serenaders have been engaged to play for the evening.

During the dance the crowning of the Harvest Queen will be held. This is a traditional event, sponsored by the Junior Class. The proceeds of the contest go to the Junior Class to be used for the "June Ball."

The candidates competing for the honor of the Harvest Queen are as follows: Mollie Cantrell, who is a senior and transferred from the University of Delaware to S.T.C. two years ago. She lives at the present time in Seaford, Del. Ardath Bartholomew, also a senior, comes to us from Towson, Md. Ardy has been here approximately 3 1/4 years. We shy the Junior Class completely, and on to the Sophomores. Joan Stiles, from Parksley, Va. is one of the song-birds of S.T.C. and she came to us from Fairfax Hall Junior College. Another song-bird is Ingrid Esterson from Crisfield. Ingrid has been here since her "Freshie" year. Shirley McAllister from Pocomoke, Peggy Richards from Princess Anne, and Shirley Bowdle from Williamsburg are the remainder of the Sophomores. The Freshman Class is represented by Miss Mary Lane McNeil who has already proven herself a good entertainer.

All of these girls have shown themselves to possess the charm, poise and personality to fit the qualities of a queen. It will be a hard choice to make. Just put your vote in the bottle in the front hall!

Contest closes November 13 at 4 P. M.

### Tribute to the Harvest Queen

She has a way that twinkles at her mouth and eyes,  
A wittiness that's both a fife and knife,  
And just the way she walks is free and autumnal,  
Leaves falling, pumpkins yellowing,  
Wind rushing, full of life.

### ORCHIDS TO . . .

The Assembly committee for the stellar presentations which they have arranged for the college.  
The girls dorm for the very nice open house which they sponsored.  
The soccer team for their start on a very successful season.

### S-Bar Club Convenes

A rainy, stormy Thursday night last month marked the first "Snack Bar Show" of the year. The "Gull Wing" Club, sporting a bright new emblem, presented a show which featured freshman talent. Al Moran did his usual great job of lining up the participants and by show time they seemed like old performers, only much more frightened.

Tom Williams, serving as master of ceremonies, kicked off the evening by introducing Jimmy Hillman. Jim and his uke relieved the tension with some "Real livin'" on Charleston, Deacon Jones, and Detour. Janet Hoffman was next with some real fine vocalizing and Charley Blizzard came on to play much piano. He's good. "Three girls and a guy" brought nods of approval for their effort and the cheerleaders came through in traditional style as Miss Purnell was honored as guest for the evening. Dancing in the interim by all.

Landon and Evans brought the house down with their comedy routine. The girls' quartet had everybody listening and Mary Lane McNeil stopped the show with her piano and honey covered chords, as she sang "Don't Take Your Love From Me."

Tom Williams was his usual stellar self as Master of Ceremonies, but he even outdid all of his combined performances of previous shows when he presented, by popular demand, and completely unrehearsed, his "Heart of a Clown." When Tom got his story going, it would have been one of the easiest things in the world to have heard a pen drop anywhere in the building. Perhaps the audience was waiting for a punch line — a line that would draw a big laugh. No such line was forthcoming, however, but no one noticed. This heartwarming story was perfection itself, perfectly presented—presented by a real showman, our own Tom Williams!

If you had fun — If you enjoyed the show, tell Al Moran and maybe we will have another soon.

### A GREAT AMERICAN

Thomas Jefferson when ne was little  
Was full of spirit and fit as a fiddle  
His country was all his pride and joy  
Even when he was a little boy  
He served with loyalty and pride  
And in eighteen twenty-six he died.  
(Virginia Green — P. A. Elem. School, 6th grade.)



MR. FRANK D. WHITE

By this time, few words are needed to introduce Mr. Frank D. White, the newly acquired faculty member pictured above. He came to us at the time of the opening of S. T. C. this past fall and has quickly proven himself to the student body, both in and out of the classroom. We hope he's here to stay.

### WHO'S WHO NOMINATIONS

Dr. J. D. Blackwell, president of the State Teachers College at Salisbury, has announced the nomination of six seniors for inclusion in the national publication, *Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges* for 1952-53. They are Howard Cheek of Street, editor of the newspaper, the *Holly Leaf*, secretary of the Men's Athletic Association, and member of the staff of the yearbook, the *Evergreen*; Stewart Harrison of St. Michaels, president of the Photography Club, photograph editor of the *Evergreen*, staff member of the *Holly Leaf*, treasurer of the Sophomores Players, and member of the Christian Association; Lester Holsberg of Lebanon, Pa., president of the Student Government Association, member of the *Evergreen* staff and Christian Association; Joseph T. Howard of Easton, member of the *Evergreen* staff, and the Christian Association, and treasurer of The Gull's Wing, the college service club; Walter R. Johnson of Coster, treasurer of Student Government and vice-president of The Gull's Wing; and Thomas B. Williams of Upper Darby, Pa., president of The Gull's Wing and member of the *Evergreen* staff.

The faculty selects annually a limited number of seniors who have evidenced excellence and sincerity in scholarship, leadership, and participation in extra-curricular and academic activities, citizenship and service to school, and promise of future usefulness to business and society.

### Parents Entertained At 6:00

The annual Parent-Freshman-Faculty dinner of the Salisbury State Teachers College will be held on Friday, November 7, at six o'clock. Conferences are being arranged between parents and faculty counselors from five to six in order that parents may become familiar with the newly extended orientation and guidance program of the college. Dean Howard E. Bosley is in charge of the orientation program, and is assisted by Mrs. Francis B. Fleming in student personnel, and faculty counselors.

Mr. James F. Glenn, adviser to the freshman class, will preside as toastmaster at the dinner. The Reverend Grayson Wheatley of the Methodist Church in Greensboro, father of freshman Grayson Wheatley, Jr., will give the invocation. Dr. Jessie L. Fleming, college music director, will lead the group in singing.

A welcome will be extended by Dr. J. D. Blackwell, president of the college. The guests will then be entertained by a presentation of freshman talent, introduced by William Landon of Crisfield, president of the freshman class. The Reverend J. Leas Green, D.D., of Bethesda Methodist Church in Salisbury, father of freshman Joan Leas Green, will speak on "Some Values of a College Education." The program will close with the "Alma Mater" sung by the STC Quartet, Robert Gebhardtshauer, Registrar, Howard Cheek of Street, William Truitt of Ocean City, and William James of Westover.

The freshman class has 150 members, including 19 student nurses from the Peninsula General Hospital. Parents and guardians from many Maryland counties as well as nearby states are expected to attend the dinner.

### Your S.G.A. At Work

The Executive Board of your S.G.A. rolled into high gear at their second regular meeting last week by attending to some of the following: They are arranging a series of joint meetings of Executive Boards of Maryland State College at Princess Anne for the exchange of ideas, with the ultimate aim of providing a richer student activity program for each of the schools.

Your S. G. A. president is participating in a panel discussion on Student Governments at Towson Teacher's College on the 3rd and 4th of December. Presidents of Student Governments at all the Maryland Teachers Colleges make up the panel. Some useful ideas are anticipated from this source.

Your Executive Board has recommended to the Administration that the dining room menu be posted in advance for the convenience of the student body.

A committee has been set up to investigate the cost and possibility of wiring the tennis courts before Spring in order that outdoor dances may be held at that time. Dr. J. D. Blackwell has already given favorable consideration to this suggestion.

In order to insure that this year is going to be the best yet at S.T.C., your elected representatives to YOUR student government are launching a program to handle suggestions and complaints from the student body. This is to be worked in the following manner:

One day each month a week or two prior to the regularly scheduled S.G.A. Executive Board meeting (which, by the way, is the 3rd Tuesday of each month),

a permanent Suggestion and Complaints committee will distribute to the students through their mail boxes a sheet containing space for your ideas or gripes. In the event you have none, you will be asked to complete the form regardless, signifying in that circumstance, that you have none. A member of the committee will be seated in appropriate spot adjacent to the mailboxes and adequately equipped with pencils. You are asked to complete these forms immediately after you receive them and place them in a box provided for that purpose. These forms need not be signed unless you specifically desire to do so. In order to insure the success of this venture, it will be imperative that EVERY member of the student body complete the form. After the forms have all been surrendered to the committee member in attendance, this committee will meet and screen your suggestions and complaints and those worthy of consideration will be placed before your Executive Board at its next regularly scheduled meeting. In the event that information adverse or otherwise is obtained through this medium that requires prompt attention and cannot be held off until the regular meeting time of the Executive Board, a special meeting will be arranged to handle the situation.

In order to maintain active membership in our organizations and to keep the honor points assigned for active participation in extra-curricular activities at a high level, your board has recommended that the secretaries of the various organizations keep an

(Cont. on Page 2, Col. 1)



## THE HOLLY LEAF

Published Monthly at S. T. C., Salisbury, Maryland

Editor in Chief.....Howard Cheek  
 Associate Editor.....Stewart Harrison  
 Copy Editor.....Ingrid Esterson  
 Lay-out Editor.....Oliver Rhine  
 Reporters: Sylvia Givins, Joe Howard, Tom Williams, Les Holsberg,  
 Willie Carey, Jane Thompson, Kathleen Gordy, Patricia  
 Radcliffe, Mozelle Pardew, Pat Brveil, Shirley Bowdle, Jo  
 Ann Jones, Elaine Brinsfield, Pauline Porter, Margaret  
 Era.

Typists.....Martha Jane Hudson, Nancy Williams  
 Business Manager.....Jim Williams  
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 Ad Solicitors: Mozelle Pardew, Pauline Porter, Pat Finnegan, Joan  
 Jones, Shirley Bowdle, Margaret Era, Joan Reese,  
 Elaine Brinsfield.

Faculty Advisor.....Dr. John B. May

## AS THE EDITORS SEE IT

We here at STC think that we have a problem in our dining hall, in the long line and the time it takes to go through it at noon, making it necessary to "rush" a little before our fourth and fifth period classes. Before we say too much, let's count our blessings. Is it not true that our food far exceeds that of many other colleges our size, and many larger? And do we think that we are the only students who have to stand in line? There are lines longer than ours in the world. In longer lines, at larger universities, they stand in waiting for less.

There were longer lines during the depression, and there are longer lines now in hungry countries far removed from us where education is a forgotten thing in the rages of war and its effects. There are hungry lean faces that have lost initiative for everything but food. They do not put much faith in "Man Cannot Live by Bread Alone." We do not see those faces here, remember.

Do we ever think of "speeding things up in the lunch-line? Some of us stand there griping when we ought to be picking up our soup! Complaining, complaining, about this and that trivial thing, and all the while we are living in a prosperous state of freedom—truly free in our poor efforts at learning, at understanding. If we turn to criticising now and then, it is not because we think we're so smart that we can think of a better way to feed so many people at once than those who are more experienced and wiser than we. Perhaps it is only that we live in such a much-blessed environment that it makes us dissatisfied in a neurotic sort of way. Maybe we need to visit, in our imaginations, the hell-holes of Korea, mental institutions, breadlines, the "Bowery", if you like! Or listen a little more closely to the beggars on the streets. Slowly it may come to us that the way to wisdom is not through the stomach any more than it is always learned from books, and that complaining never helped it much either.

And by the way, we think that our short Donnie Reed did a mighty tall job in the Kings soccer game. Hope everyone who can will drive up to see the Towson game—because we have a fine, spirited team and they deserve a little student spirit behind them!

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Mr. Editor,

This is a letter about sports-manship and milk bottles, and about some students (elementary or college) who are taking money from some harvest queen candidates' bottles and depositing it in others. Perhaps they find themselves short of funds—but surely there must be some other way to procure the means for furthering their candidate's chances than that of stealing from others. And there are some who must think that this is the community waste-basket for the presidential election, judging from the amount of crackers, apple cores, lollipop wrappers and "Tke" buttons some smarties are dropping in!

S. G. A.

(Continued from Page One)  
 accurate record of attendance. When a member misses two meetings of his organization, the secretary has been advised to notify him or her of the fact that the third absence will result in the

Dear Sir,

There has always been a point of contention concerning the cleanliness of the snack-bar. This year, as in the past two, the tables and floor continue to be littered with cups, plates, cigarette butts, and other items of junk. For the average student, which includes most of us, the snack-bar is a place to gather to eat, talk, dance, and study. It is also a showplace for those of us who bring visitors to the school from our home towns or other schools. For our activity center to be a virtual trash can is often embarrassing both to the student body and the administration. Let's therefore make use of the many trash receptacles throughout the downstairs area and KEEP OUR SNACK-BAR CLEAN.

loss of honor points otherwise entitled him for membership in that organization. If the third absence is recorded by the secretary, the name of the delinquent member is then surrendered to the Secretary of the Executive Board of your Student Government, who in

## SPOTLIGHTING STUDENTS



The handsome senior we are spotlighting is our own capable S. G. A. President, Les Holsberg. He can usually be found surrounded by a host of friends as he was in the Snack Bar during my interview with him.

Les observed his 18th birthday in China where he spent 2 of his 8 years with the U. S. Navy. After the war he was discharged as a chief yeoman and worked as Administrative Assistant in a new Veterans Hospital in his hometown, Lebanon, Pa. Here he was chief of the commissions and records division which handles telephone equipment, mail, telephone switchboards, transportation of veterans, publications distribution (including the editing, mimeographing and distribution of a 20 page monthly news sheet). After 2 years at this hospital, he resigned to attend Teachers College.

Salisbury gained when Les was enrolled here and his services are of the best, as you can see from his many activities listed here.

In his freshman year he was president of his class, and helped establish our very popular Snack Bar. He served on the Foreign Scholarship Committee, and was instrumental in the organization of the "Tired Old Men's" basketball team who beat the varsity that year for the benefit of the Scholarship.

In his Sophomore year he was president of the Sophaneses Players and a member of the excellent cast in their major production, "The Male Animal". He was manager of the Basketball team, and also instigated the first Harvest Queen Contest.

In his senior year he is still an active participant in all of S. T. C.'s organizations including: President of SGA; member of Christian Association; Holly Leaf Reporter; Evergreen staff; FTA; Snack Bar Committee; and was selected to Who's Who.

When asked what his likes are he hastily replied, "My wife". Among other things he is fond of basketball, swimming, spaghetti, "Taffey", his cocker spaniel, Ernie Tubb, Ingrid Bergman, and "Trigger".

His few dislikes include long-haired music, loud clothing, 700 midgets, insincerity, and lack of time.

He is quite well known for his favorite saying, "This is Friday, isn't it?"

Next year Les plans to gain his M.A. at the University of Delaware in Elementary School Administration. His distant ambition is to teach the Indians of Arizona.

We are sure Les will go a long way in his chosen profession as a teacher and will continue to gain friends wherever he ventures.

turn will keep an accurate accounting of these individuals no longer entitled to honor points.

## GULL WING VIEWS

Congratulations and a deep rooted feeling of admiration to the freshmen who provided us with a fine evening in the Snack Bar Show. They fought down their fright and came through in the traditional style of great performers. We can all take a lesson from their spunk.

6:30 A. M. Cold as all get out. Everybody getting up for a pep rally. Everybody moaning. Fire burning brightly. Cheer leaders in there pitching. Dr. Blackwell leading a Snake dance. Al Younger saying we'll win. Breakfast team leaving. Out of this bed of thorns (getting up so early) a rose grew (S. T. C. 2, Towson 1). Members of the team said later that after such a send off they felt they couldn't face the school with anything less than a victory. They played accordingly. They won. You helped immeasurably.

Perched in the main hall is the finest bevy of quail in these parts—the Harvest Queen contestants—Vote for your choice, but vote. We can be assured of a beautiful queen no matter who wins. The harvest ball should be great. Good luck, sophomores.

A chivalrous bow to the occupants of the girls dorm for a splendid open house. The rooms were magnificently decorated and well kept—closets, too. Some wonderful miniatures were also on display in the dwelling of Misses Smith and Beach.

George M. Collins (Leader of Fruitland Harmonizers) can always be seen around the campus elementary school, smiling as though Jesus was there by his side. Needless to say, we all enjoyed the music of his quartet.

A heart warming story about a little guy who doesn't know when he's licked. Donnie Reed, fleet of foot, full of hustle, suffered a knee injury last year which makes it impossible for him to play his usual wing slot on the soccer team. Undaunted, and unwilling to accept defeat, he switched to goalie. Last Wednesday (against Kings College) he gave the finest exhibition of defensive play we have seen. Despite his diminutive size, King's thought he was big as a house because they couldn't get a shot past him. Intestinal fortitude (grits to you) and perseverance make champions. He's one.

The Christian Association seems headed in the direction of a big year. Let's all go along with them. They're nice people.

Many thanks to the "Shutter-bug" club who covered the Snack Bar Show. They're on the Ball.

Remember—the person who thinks only a few people deserve to be his friends may be right—he may also be left.

Keep smiling, it becomes you.

## Alumni News

It is always nice to hear of graduates of STC making headlines in their chosen field, and this year we have several. Three graduates of this college are now presidents of their respective county teachers' associations. They are: Mrs. Betsy Collinson Clark, Wicomico County, class of 1943; Mrs. Morris Jones, Caroline County, class of 1950; Mr. Herbert Ryle, Queen Anne County,

## SNOOPY:

Know any of the latest gossip about Ike and Adlai? Seems we're slipping this month—but not got other news.

Looks like Shirley B. is having a whirl and a good time since B. C. came home! Ingrid seems to have cast her big eyes on her dream man, B. S. We wonder she's singing to him at 10:10? Ralph and Pat are really being romantic. It isn't spring yet but By the way, Ralph, does she like bridge?

Lots of the freshmen have seemingly found many "boy friends". Joan and Bob are frequenting the social room lately. Ann and Johnnie are continually stargazing together.

The President of the Sophomore class and a certain singer have been seen together a lot lately.

Why is it at 10:30 every night Nancy R. is peering into her crystal ball. Does it tell you what you want to know?

Who was that certain freshman boy that passed M. L. at the football game Friday night without a "Hi" . . . didn't he see her?

What's this we hear about Doris, Mable and Shirley going to the riding academy every Monday night? Why the sudden interest in horses girls?

We hear that a certain freshman is beating a "soph's" time—especially when the Air Corps gets home! We're glad to see Willie and Bill are back together.

Here, here Debbie—after all, over these little games we play.

We didn't know a certain Junior girl was such a whiz at hockey. What other secrets are you keeping from us, B. J.?

Just when things began to kindle, along came a lot of little germs. What do you think about the subject, Libby?

She's lovely! She uses Pond's! She's engaged? Looks as though Joan Stiles and Shirley McAllister really keep the Virginia operators busy.

When the sophomore girls go out on their celebrated Wednesday nights you can't hear them, but when they come in they really let you know it. I wonder what kind of movie they go see?

It looks like Jayne T. is visiting St. Michaels quite a bit recently. Come now, Jayne, what's there besides the water? What do you have to say about this Stu?

Some leaves are red  
 Some are brown,  
 You don't know it—  
 But we're scurrying around.  
 P. S. We might add, there's a mighty lot of cute Freshmen girls sitting up in the dorm on weekends! What these boys need is a "seeing eye dog".

class of 1949.

As such they will assist Mr. James F. Glenn, chairman of the Institute on Public and Professional Relations, to be held here on Wednesday, November 19, at 3:30 P. M.

Other graduates who are also active in the MST are: Miss Margaret Anne Carey of Salisbury, Anne Arundel, class of 1947; Mrs. Mary Spilman Ellis, class of 1944; and Emily Turner of Charles County, Class of 1934.

## The Gulls You View



STC vs. Towson — October 3

The sound of the inspiring send-off received at their departure ringing in their ears even louder than the cries of the many "Black Knight" supporters at Towson, the Golden Gulls displayed in their initial baptism of fire the necessary hustle and soccer "know-how" to win their opening game by the score of 2-1. As the score indicated, a close and hard-fought battle ensued the opening whistle. The first quarter netted nothing in the way of scoring for either team, but the Gulls struck early in the second quarter as "Moe" Shields split the up-lie and the Gull's initial rights for his and the Gull's initial score of the season. The Knight's quickly knotted the score with a penalty shot 3 minutes later, a timely gesture to inform the STC'ans that there were two teams on the field. A long, zooming shot from the wing by Bill Eley in the final quarter was the final and deciding score of the game. The Gulls played a strictly defensive game during the closing minutes, valiantly staving off the Knights many thrusts into that end of the field which was, by color, predominate-ly golden. The final whistle ended the nervous tension instilled within some 22 warriors, half of whom returned wearily to Salisbury to say, "We Won!"

STC vs. Kings College—October 11  
 The 2-1 victory over Towson acting as an appetizer, the Golden Gulls hungered for another victory as they took the field against Kings College in the opposition's own back yard. Action started early on that cold, gloomy day as Bill Eley scored for the birds early in the first quarter, but a surprise awaited him and his teammates just around the stop-watch. The home team struck back with a field goal and a penalty shot before the horn sounded to end the first quarter. Perhaps they intended these two fast scores to act as a one-two punch to put the visitors down and out, but, if so, a sad awakening awaited them. The "one-two punch" served only as a spark to light an intense competitive fire within the wearers of the maroon and gold. The big guns of the Gulls began limbering up and looking for the range during the second quarter and "Al" Younger was the first to find his, scoring a direct hit to even the score before the half ended. "Speed" Schofield racked up his first for STC shortly after the second half and doubt

of the outcome from there on never existed in the minds of those who know the Gulls best. Al Younger stepped into his usual stride as he pumped two insurance tallies into the net and waltzed to the leader's position in the scoring parade, which, incidentally, he led during the last campaign. The battle was probably a disappointing one for the homecoming crowd gathered at Kings College, but the Gulls glided victoriously home, physically "beat", but "sitting on top of the world" mentally.

One more feather was added to the nest of our Gulls as they first appeared before the enthusiastic student body which had been supporting them "sight unseen". The crowd, large and enthusiastic; the cheers, loud and many; the game, close and heated; the score, 1-0. That description is short and the words few in comparison to the 88 long minutes and the many tense, exciting thrills which they contained. A group of improved purple-clad booters with the gleam of revenge in their eyes quickly let our "mighty mites" know they weren't the pushovers the 5-2 score from the previous clash may have indicated. A timely penalty shot by Al "Our Boy" Younger in the second stanza was the only occasion for the whoops that are heard only when the net has been dented. The remainder of the game consisted of constant hammering at both goals, but, as indicated by the score, and due mainly to the masterpiece of a defensive job done by the captain and goalie of the team, Donnie Reed, the visiting team could not even the score.

## Volleyball Begins

The STC Volleyball Team is hoping this year to acquire the extra punch it needs to finish a season in first place rather than second, as it has done the past two years. As a step towards realizing this goal, Tom Williams has agreed to serve as coach. He hopes to build a winning team around a nucleus of hold-overs from last year's varsity. The season gets underway the second week in November, so a practice session was held from 4:30 to 5:45 on Tuesday, October 28. More of these workouts will be held in the near future and the welcome mat will be spread to any of you who are interested.

## "Give A Little"

S. T. C. students will have an opportunity to donate a pint of blood for the Armed Forces on Tuesday, November 25. The Red Cross Bloodmobile Unit will be stationed at Fellowship Hall, Asbury Methodist Church, in Salisbury from 10:00 A. M. to 3:30 P. M. on that day.

Nine students very generously gave the last time the unit was in town. They were: William Horner, Donald Flax, Patricia Finnegan, Patrick Hall, Luke Howard, Frank White, Betty Townsend, Marion Dryden, and John Sasjima.

Mrs. Harry Jones, Executive Secretary of the Wicomico County Chapter American Red Cross, congratulated the students on the large part they have played in helping Salisbury meet its quota and hopes the students will continue to help meet this need.

The requirement to participate in this campaign is that the donor be 21 years of age or have a written permission from his parents or guardian if he is 18 to 21. It is hoped that students will obtain this permission before the unit arrives November 25.

To allay any fears on the part of the parents, students might take home this information. Donors past medical history is taken as well as temperature, blood pressure and hemoglobin content. Any-one failing to meet basic requirements is rejected.

It is everyone's duty to donate a pint of blood if he is able. It is a painless operation and a necessary one. The blood is distributed to the Armed Forces to be sent where it is most needed. Our army in Korea is the recipient of the biggest portion of this blood.

So don't forget to get your permission to contribute the next time you go home. As an added incentive let it be known that a cold drink is served before and coffee and donuts after the "operation" is over.

For further information contact Mrs. Wallace, Les Holsberg or Carolyn Adkins.

## ORCHIDS TO—

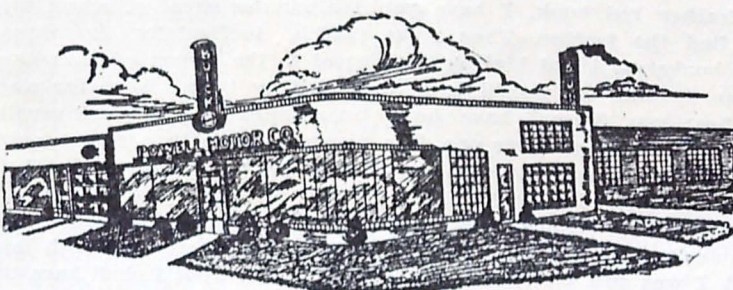
Mrs. A. L. Fleming and Dr. May for their active participation and ready cooperation with the executive board.

Al Moran for arranging, on behalf of the Gull Wing, for the very fine Snack Bar Show.



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## '52 - '53 Sophanes Players Debut

What happens to a beautiful girl when she lands "in Washington's Mess"?

This question the Sophanes Players will try to answer on December the 10th in the STC auditorium, when they present Garson Kanin's comedy in three acts, "Born Yesterday."

See what happens when Jim Holden, playing a crooked-minded dealer in steel scrap iron, comes to Washington with his lawyer, Tom Williams, and his girl DeJores Miller. Things really began to happen when West Stone, playing a magazine writer, tries to educate Billy Dawn in the ways of Washington and prepare her for the important meeting with Senator Norval Hedges, Howard Cheek, and his wife, Mrs. Hedges, Sylvia Givins.

Eddie Brock, played by Joe Howard, adds even more color to this three act comedy. We can't forget the Assistant Manager, Fred Kille, and Jayne Thompson in the part of Helen.

The supporting cast, Fred Johnson and Bob Denston, in the roll of bellhops, Ed Prettyman as the barber, Shirley Bowdle, manicurist, Carl Rathgeber, the boot-black, and the part of the waiter, Bill Horner.

This three act play ran for 1,642 nights on Broadway. We hope our audience will be just as appreciative.

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After filling out 10 miles of forms, you are given a physical. One doctor looks into your left ear while another one is looking into your right ear. If they don't see each other, you're in the Army.

Next we were sent to a reception center. You know those trains with the wonderful diners, lounges and T. V., well, three of them passed our bus. No wonder they passed us; we stopped at every 5th telephone pole. It was a Greyhound. When you get to the reception center you are met by a brass band. Brass band, that's a girl scout with braces on her teeth. You are then placed in barracks. They have hot and cold water. Hot in the Summer and cold in the Winter. You are given a feather bed bunk. I have yet to find the feather. They make the bunks good and high so that when you fall out they'll be sure to hear you. Since I have Aerophobia, I chose a lower one. The next day uor are given aptitude tests to see whether you think academically, commercially, mechanically, or at all. I found out that I was just as smart as the next fellow. The only trouble was that he was an idiot. Next you have an interview. I applied for special service. I'm the only magician in the world that can make an audience disappear.

How is Army life you say? It isn't bad. You only work half a day. Twelve hours. You have a very balanced diet. Every bean weighs the same. Their coffee tastes like turpentine. I knew it was coffee though, because their tea tastes like kerosene. And if they would have sliced the meat any thinner they would have missed it.

We have movies every night and beer. The beer has been cut to 3.2 which makes it plasma with asthma.

One thing really impressed me here at Meade and that is the wind. Really, it's terrific. It's so bad that one day I saw a chicken try to lay the same egg three times.

One of the Joes was put in the hospital. He asked his English nurse, "Was I brought here to die?" She said, "No, you were brought in here yesterdie."

Please don't think I mind the Army, though. I mean it's really not hard, and you can get out very easily. All you have to do is give them two year's notice.

Weil, it's time for lights out, so Good Night,

Sincerely,  
Jimmy Wilson

Orchids To—

To all the Freshmen participants in the Snack Bar Show.

WATSON'S SMOKE HOUSE  
FOR  
RECORDS



Well, well, here we are at the nine weeks list and the frantic rush to beat the mail home! Here's hoping you keep your rendezvous with the postman. I am undoubtedly the luckiest fellow at S.T.C. Mom thinks the Dean's List is for honor students and I haven't failed her yet.

Have you noticed how well the mail boxes have been distributed this year? While strolling through the Snack Bar, I noticed a short fellow swinging from a steam pipe with one hand and removing the contents of his box with the other. Directly beneath him was a lanky six footer flat on his stomach trying to get a view of his box.

As for the clocks, I have the solution. Well . . . almost! If you set your alarm clocks and watches five minutes ahead of school time (which, incidentally, is always equal to the square of radio time divided by three) leave for class ten minutes early, you will usually never be more than five minutes late. NOTE: This does not hold true with the Library clock, which is content to spend it's day cutting capers between 10:45 and 11:00! Next issue I shall have the complete formula. (Providing Harvard allows us to use their electronic brain.)

I have decided to include a couple of gems for literary critics, lovers of poetry, and the sake of filling up space.

The midnight oil

Is burning bright,

As students toil

Throughout the night.

Knowledge they cram

Till break of day,

There's an exam

At ten they say.

They never learn

('Till 'midst the test!)

It won't concern

What's studied best.

Solution

So don't forget

If the book's blue,

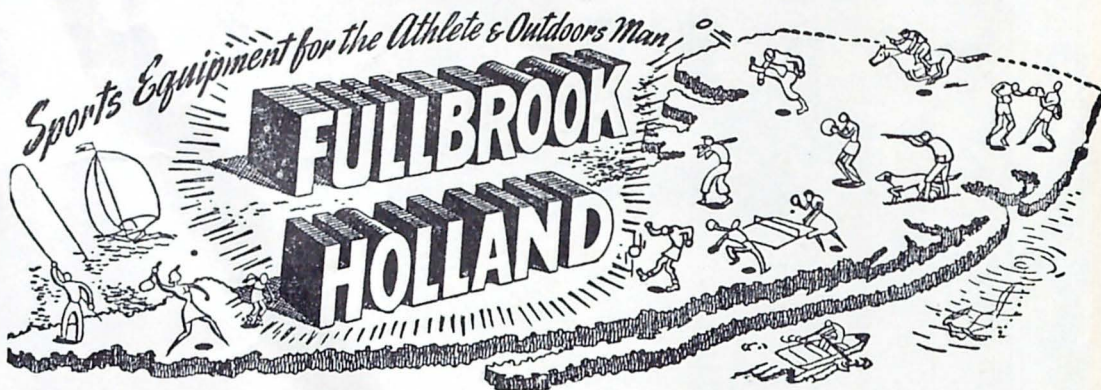
And I will bet

It's question two!

Say, have you gotten to know that roommate of yours yet? If so, have you classified him, her, or it? If not, here is a short sketch that may help (?) you! There are many types of roommates. I think (which is an effort) we shall consider the "Nature Lover" this issue.

One enters the room of this fellow (perhaps we should say greenhouse under the circumstances) and lo(w)! The Hanging Gardens of Babylon! After lowering the light fixture, or propping up the vegetation, you are now able to view the room in all it's glory. As the last lizard slips from view, seeking refuge in your bed, you dutifully drop the bag of sheep manure out of the window! After the shouts have subsided from under your window, you place a dollar on Nature's Boy's desk along with a note stating your preference of Vigero. Brushing the lizzards aside you climb into bed and cover your head to

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silence round three of cat vs. Canary, not to mention keeping the many creatures out. Upon awaking you hack yourself free from the Ivy which binds you and beat a path to your closet door. You close it much faster than it was opened, 'mid the roar of a mountain lion. You begin to hack your way out of the thicket that leads to the hallway. It's like tearing down the Great Wall of China with a fingernail file! Upon reaching civilization, you scream for help and with reinforcements you make quick work of the jungle. Wiping your brow, you turn and confront your red-eyed roommate. With tears in his eyes he informs you that you must leave. Packing your bag you idly wonder what your next roommate will be like. Don't miss the next typical roommate!

A little gossip before I leave: Rumor has it that a certain sophomore brunette takes a picture of her dresser drawers every night and places it on the second rung of her chair. Kneeling before it she chants:

"WA HADOO ILL ILLAH ILL-AHAA, WA AHH INNA RALPH!"

The translation, naturally, is "I hope you fall when you Charleston too!"

Oh well, were only Young once!

And finally, just one line of slander: I couldn't resist!

JIM WILSON is a turtle, a player of Lucky Peirre, and, far worse, a schmo!



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